THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3593. *Saturday, June* 22, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre was crowded last night it being what is called a ticket night. The performances were *The Magic Flute*, Mr Thompson's imitation of *The Grecian Statues*, and *The Pages of the Duke de Vendom.* On Monday Madame Vestris takes her Benefit when she will personate *Masaniello* for the first time.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night were *Ellen Wareham*, *The Duenna*, and *Catherine* and *Petruchio.* Mrs Yates finishes her engagement next week, and will be replaced by our favorite Miss Taylor; Vestris and Farren are also engaged here, and will shortly make their appearance.

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife, and *The Bridal Promise*, were repeated at this Theatre yesterday evening.

King's Theatre.

LAST night Paganini gave a Concert at this Theatre, and surely never was there a greater contrast than the appearance of the house compared with that of his first night last year; the pit and stalls were not one third filled, and the boxes were literally empty, not more than twenty having a creature in them, and they were all professionals; we should not think there was money enough in the house to pay the band. Il Signor was received with great applause, mingled with hisses, but his performance frequently elicited rapturous plaudits; he played as well or better than ever, but his avarice and ingratitude have done for him in this country. The best thing he can do is to go to America.

Monsieur de Beriot's dramatic *soirèe* which was to have taken place last night at Drury Lane Theatre, is deferred until Wednesday next, on account of the *difficulty* of procuring an efficient band, as there was a Concert at the King's Theatre, a German Opera at Covent Garden, and Vauxhall being open. This was a mere excuser, as the same difficulty will exist on Wednesday, if difficulty there were.

Theatricals at Windsor Castle.—The following we copy from the Life of Colley Cibber; 'In the same reign, (that of Charles the Second,) the King had his comedians at Windsor, but upon a particular establishment, for though they acted in St. George's Hall, within the Royal Palace, yet they were permitted to take money at the door of every spectator. At the same time (1690,) there was then due to the company from that court about £1500, for Plays commanded, &c. This theatrical anecdote, puts one in mind of one of a more private nature. Boman, the actor, when a youth, was famed for his voice,

and was one night appointed to sing in a concert of music, at the private lodging of Nell Gwynne, at which was present only the King, the Duke of York, and one or two more, who were usually admitted upon these detached parties of pleasure. When the performance was ended the King expressed himself highly pleased, and gave it extraordinary commendations; then, Sire, said Nell, to shew you don't speak like a courtier, I hope you will make the performers a handsome present; the King said he had no money about him, and asked the Duke if he had any? to which the Duke replied, 'I believe, Sir, not above a guinea or two.' Upon which the laughing lady, turning to those about her, and making use of the King's common expression, cried 'Odd's Fish! what company have I got into?'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, peep'd into the LONDON BAZAAR King'sCross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close o this noble building--MrsP.says there ll be lots of play goers among them--bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend MR. HUDSON, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (18th time) a New Grand Opera, entitled

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 18th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Mrs C. JONES, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace,
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After which, the Musical Farce of

PERFECTION.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr BARTLEY, Charles Paragon, Mr BALLS,
Sam, Mr HONNER. Susan, Mrs CHESTER.
Kate O'Brian Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,'

To conclude with (for the 9th time on the English Stage) Beethoven's celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando, (State Minister) Herr GUNTHER,
Don Pizarro, (Governor of the Prison) Herr DOBLER,
Florestan, (State Prisoner) Herr HAITZINGER,
Rocque, (the Gaoler) Herr UETZ,
Jacquino, (Porter of the Prison) Herr MEISSINGER,
Marcelline, Madame MEISSINGER.
Leonoro, (called Fidelio) Madame S. DEVRIENT.

On Monday, Masaniello, with Turning the Tables, and La Sylphide, for the Benefit of Madame Vestris.

The Doors Open at half-past Six.—The Performance to commence at Seven.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (47th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr PAYNE,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

After which, (10th time,) an Entirely New Opera, in Two Acts) called

The Bridal Promise.

The Overture and the whole of the Music (composed by F. Herold,) adapted, and the Drama written by the Author of Der Freischutz.

The new Scenery painted by Mr Gordon. The Dresses by Miss Glover, &c.

Zampa (a Corsair) Mr WILSON, Paolo Mr G. STANSBURY,
Alphonso, (a Sicilian Officer) Mr I. BENNETT,
Count Lugano, Mr J. COOPER, First Corsair, Mr RANSFORD,
Second Corsair, Mr HENRY,
Dandalo, (a Servant of Lugano) Mr KEELEY,
Alicia Manfredi, Mrs VINING, Camilla, Miss SHIRREFF.
Ritta, (her Attendant) Miss E. ROMER.

Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly, Norman, Thomas, &c.

In ACT I.

A DIVERTISSEMENT,

Incidental to the Piece, by the whole Corps deBallet.

On Monday, The Wife, and Black Eyed Susan.

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